

WOW! It's the scabby elbowed YS SUBS CLUB

LINDA BARKER

WITH
YOUR
HOST



Dearest Spec-chums,

I've just come back from a photo shoot where I've had to dress up in a gymslip and shirt. The only horrible thing about this was the fact that the shirt was made out of polyester. Ugh! Jon and Andy looked ace in their little shorts and caps. Andy O just kept posing, he wouldn't stop! There are about eight pics of me and Jon, and about 20 of Andy. It seems odd dressing up in school clothes when, as I write, the schools are just about to break up. It's because we have to go by cover date, and September is when people go back to school. So what if it's currently the middle of July?

We in the Shed are trying to work out where to go on holiday. Andy O's off to Germany next weekend for a punk rock festival, presided over by Die Toten Hosen. Then, he's going to Athens, Georgia US of A – hometown of REM. Jon doesn't let vacations get to him, he just doesn't go. He doesn't like the sun, he doesn't like the food, and he doesn't like the journeys.

As for me, I think I'm going to France but I'm not entirely sure yet. It all hinges on a friend. Unfortunately, he's a nuclear analyst and very busy at the moment. If that little plan falls through then my plans for the next few weeks include attending a wedding reception

on the edge of the Northumberland National Park, a trip to London to see the great Robyn Hitchcock, followed by a week in Norwich. And after that, a little visit to Bury St Edmunds could be on the cards. And then it'll be time to knuckle down to work until the middle of autumn, which is the time of year when Scotland beckons. Phew, eh? This month could almost be hectic as last month.

I think I'd better go and have a little nap, just so that I'm nice and fresh when all these holidays start!

Lots of love,

Linda *

EGG FACTS

- There's a miraculous machine available called a Rap-Tu. You place a hard boiled egg (shell and all) in one part of it and then turn a little handle. Seconds later, the shell is in one part of the Rap-Tu, and the egg is nicely sliced and shell-less in another part. Good, eh?
- If you think about what an egg actually is, it's not very nice!

ANOTHER THRILLING CAPTION COMPO

And what's up for grabs this month? Well, Let's have a look in the prize bin. Ah. Hard Drivin'. Tilt. Days of Thunder. Viz and Rick Dangerous 2. That should do the job. Good, eh?

You could be loading all these games up into your Speccy if you can write a witty and thrilling caption in the space on that pic over there. Fill it in, put it in an envelope and send it off to Eggstra Compo, YS Subs Club, 30 Monmouth Street, Bath, Avon BA1 2BW.

Tally ho, and good luck!

If I had a little fishie, I'd...

Imagination is a wonderful thing. So how come, most of the entries in this compo wanted to put the little fishie on a little dishie? The winner at least came up with an original way of eating the fish. Alan Scrivens of Chessington, Surrey is this month's lucky winner. Here's the winning entry.

If I had a little fishie, I'd...

clean, gut and fillet it and then boil one and a half pounds of potatoes in salted water. Then mash them in half a pint of water. Cut two ounces of bacon into cubes, add eight ounces of sliced onions and fry 'til transparent.

Add half a teaspoon of curry powder and three quarters of a pint of milk. Cut fish into neat pieces and remove any skin and bone. Combine with the potatoe mixture. Add to bacon and onion mixture in pan, cook gently for 25 to 30 minutes. Season with salt and pepper and thicken with half a pint of crushed crackers. Serve very hot.

Congratulations, Alan. The games are in the post.





BUILD UP THAT BODY!

With YS's resident bod -
Jon Pillar.

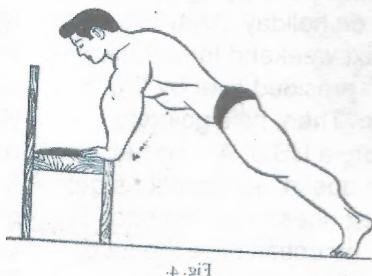


Fig. 4

Hello there, potential hunky people. If you want a top bod (like mine) you'd better be prepared to lean on chairs a lot. It's a kind of zen thing.

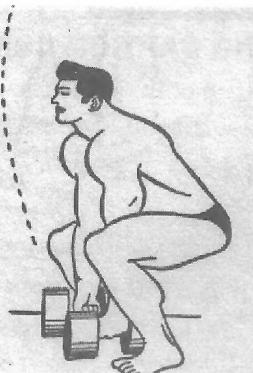
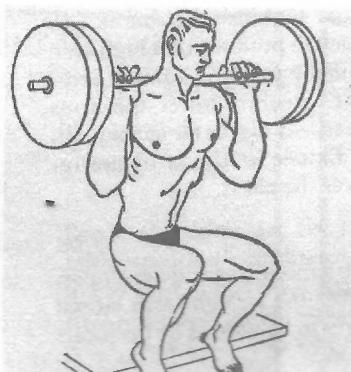
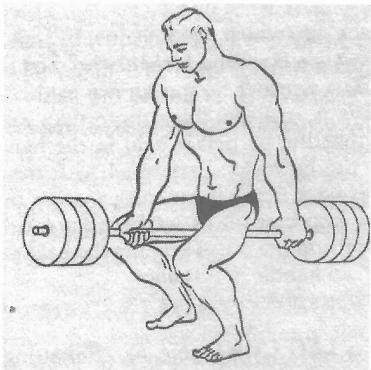


Fig. 38.

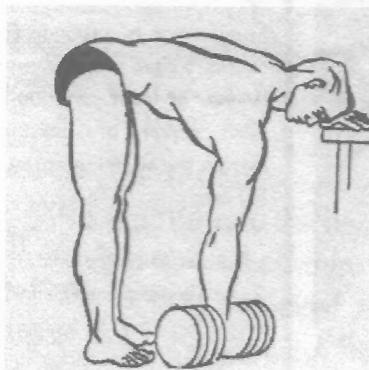
Start by toughening up those tum muscles. Find a pair of really heavy saucepans and start flinging them about. Do NOT let go while flinging.



It's time to concentrate on the shoulders. Steal the two front tyres from a 1959 Cadillac Eldorado and glue them to a stick.

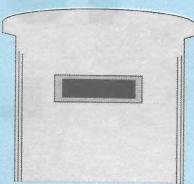


This man is being extremely silly. He is pretending that his tyres-on-a-stick doofus is a horse. He will NOT get a top bod (like mine).



If you get tired, just slap your head on a table for a bit, and you will be ready to pump that stick again in no time. B-bye, and happy muscles!

THE YS POSTBOX



Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah... Oh, you're here. Ahem.

GUILT TRIP

... (First half of letter dispatched with unremitting severity by ace surgeon, Linda B. Not cos it was boring, or anything.) Anyway, I've completely forgotten what I was going to write now! Never mind! Oh yes! I've remembered! Looking back through my Subs Club Dubs, I couldn't find my March '92 one! At first I assumed that I'd mislaid it, but then it occurred to me that I probably didn't even receive it... Please respond to my plea before I go sane! Another message:

DO NOT FREE BERT

please! He'll only die horribly making you feel so guilty!!!

Mr A T Hun

Lewes, East Sussex

Sorry to be absolutely no help whatsoever, but I don't have any spare YS Subs Club sheets at all. Sometimes I don't even get one myself! I tell you, the way they treat me round here - it's a disgrace! By the way, did you know that you've got a disease? You have, it's called exclamania. You really should see a psycho about it. Erm, I mean a psychiatrist. I don't know that much about it, but the symptoms are clear - victims can't help but put an exclamation mark after nearly every sentence. Sometimes they even put two or three. You've got the symptoms and, if you're a classic case, you'll soon be shouting such phrases as 'gosh', 'golly', 'blimey', 'will you look at that' etc at perfect strangers.

You'll be glad to know that I've decided against freeing Bert, at least for the moment. A friend, who got a stick insect at the same time as me, released it recently. She's not sure whether he's dead or not, but she feels absolutely no guilt at all. Linda

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

First I want to thank you for the two games you sent me. You maybe think I'm Swiss, but I'm not - I'm Portuguese. I'm in a French school in Bern and I'm 17. In July I'm going to Portugal because it's summer. Why don't you go too? It's the country of the Spectrum.

Salomao Munes
Bern, Switzerland

I went to Portugal a few years ago, they have very cheap wine and really good trains. For two weeks I drank cheap plonk, ate mini toasts and got incredibly brown. I remember it well cos it was the last time I went on a proper holiday. Sob! Linda.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE